

## WHO RAISED THE MOST?

What farmer in North Carolina raised the most cotton on an acre of land? It has already been printed that Mr. W. A. Simpkins, on his farm east of Raleigh, raised more than three bales on a single acre, and now comes the report that a tenant on the plantation of Capt. John A. McBryde, near Laurinburg, gathered thirty bales of cotton from ten acres. "If this be true," says Charity and Children, "it takes the cake on cotton raising so far as we know."

Who can beat this? Will not every county paper in the cotton counties make diligent inquiry to ascertain what farmer in his county made the most cotton to the acre? It will be a most interesting piece of news that can be printed and will stimulate healthy rivalry in the contest for intensive farming. The high price of meat and bread and labor admonishes the farmer to raise his own hog and hominy and then to raise a bale of cotton on the same acreage where he formerly made only half a bale to the acre. In that direction alone lies success.

## CROP ALWAYS GOOD.

The cotton crop is sometimes drowned out by rain or burned up by the heat of the sun, and sometimes it is the repast of boll-weevils. Sometimes the corn all goes to tassel or to stalk or is dwarfed. Tobacco is now and then eaten up by worms or burned up in curing. Hogs in some years die off with cholera and we have no "hog killing times." Murrain has been known to seize upon cattle or some other malady has shortened the supply of beef. Hens have been known to refuse to lay, being guilty when they cackle of lying instead of laying. "Possum and taters" are sometimes deceiving and the turkeys gobble faintly. All things upon which man depends for sustenance fail except—There is one stand-by that preserves life and gives vigor when all else fails, and therefore he is hailed as the sure preserver of the life of mankind—that reliable animal is the Chatham rabbit! The Silver City Grit says of him:

"The rabbit season will soon be over and though more rabbits were shipped from this place this season than for several years past still experience shows that no matter how many are killed, the following season finds them just as plentiful and at the same old 'gnaw.' With the price of meat soaring, we might wish the rabbit season prolonged indefinitely."

Even the price of the succulent rabbit has gone up, but he is dependable and cannot be monopolized by the beef trust.

## THE LATE MAJOR CRENSHAW.

Not half a century Major J. M. Crenshaw has been a leading citizen in Wake county and his death yesterday morning will be learned with genuine regret. He was erect in frame, upright in life, sincere in his friendship, true to his party and his church, and his public spirit was helpful to every good cause. He was the first student to matriculate at Wake Forest College, and headed the subscription for the erection of the Alumni building; he took the keenest interest in the State Agricultural Society, of which he had been president and vice-president, and had attended every State Fair except one for the forty-nine years of its existence; he was undemonstrative in religion and a devoted member of the Baptist church; and though he cast his first vote for Governor Graham, and was always proud of it, he had been a consistent and zealous Democrat for forty years. He was the highest type of the North Carolina farmer, whose business ability brought him a competence, and was a man of sound judgment and stern integrity.

## THE HIGHEST PRICED EGGS.

When eggs were twelve cents a dozen, housewives could afford egg-bread and the varied desserts that require plenty of eggs to make them palatable. Now that eggs have gone up so high as to make an ordinary egg seem to be as valuable as the fabled golden egg, the world is discussing the highest price that eggs have ever brought. In the February Strand, Henry Stevens tells the

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story of a young fellow who, being struck with the odd looks of two large eggs in a basket, bought the basket and the two strange looking eggs at auction for nine dollars. He carried them to Mr. Stevens who found they were eggs of no less a bird than the great auk, and the two were sold for \$2,000, enough money to set the young married man up in business.

That was the highest price eggs

## LIQUOR AND ACCIDENTS.

Mr. James J. Hill, the president of the Great Northwestern Railroad systems, sometimes called the railroad King, has recently caused this order to be posted on the thousands of miles of his road from the Mississippi to the Pacific:

"We do not wish to have in our employ men who drink liquor. Do not employ drinking men. If men now working under you drink, tell them they must stop or make way for men who will not drink."

The order is a result of the investigation of a number of mishaps on these roads, where it has been discovered that the loss of property, life and limb has been the result of drinking by employees. No man who is accustomed to drink is sure to have his head clear in case of emergency. The traveling public trusts life to the transportation companies and the heads of these systems have learned that cool heads and drinking do not go together. Therefore in the railroad service, men who drink are not safe. The same thing is true in all businesses. There is need of men who do not depend upon artificial stimulus.

Everybody is now studying how to live to be an hundred years old. Here's the way a Missouri man got to be fifty-five without ever being sick: "I am fifty-five and was never sick a day in my life, and never used any breakfast foods, nor have I ever been in a bath tub. I attribute my good luck to hominy, kraut, corn bread, hot biscuits and strong coffee."

Why should a New York banker have \$28,000 on his person as he left the Waldorf to be robbed by two women of the street? The best explanation is that he was on his way to early market to buy beef for the family.

Secretary Wilson now says that high living is the real cause of high prices. The old man is having a hard time jumping around to find a plausible reason for the extortion practised by the trusts.

Secretary Wilson says the farmers get little of the higher prices. The trusts gobble the lion's share.

## A Severe Tribute.

After the eloquent Delmar had fought for Harry Thaw against every obstacle that could be found, he was asked just before leaving New York, for his opinion of the city. He gave his estimate in the following lines:

"Vulgar of manner and over-fed, Overdressed and underbred, Heartless, Godless, Hell's delight, Rude by day and lewd by night; Be-dwarfed the man, large the brute, Ruled by Jew and prostitute; Purple robed and pauper clad, Roving, rotten, money mad; A squirming herd in money's mesh, A wilderness of human flesh; Crazy by avarice, lust and rum, New York, thy name's delirium."



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## WOULD BE STUNNING BLOW

## On Dairy Interests to Repeal Oleomargarine Tax

"Let the Cow Alone and She Will Eat All the Cotton Seed Meal and Hulls Made in the South and So Enrich the Soil That Two Bales of Cotton Can Be Grown Where Only One Was Grown Before."

To the Editor:—If the law taxing colored oleomargarine is repealed it will prove a stunning blow to every farmer who keeps but a small dairy herd. There can be no great prosperity to the Southern farmer who tries to farm without live stock. The South is just waking up to this fact and small dairies are springing up all over the South. There is no section of the country better adapted to dairying than the South and there should be no antagonism between the cotton oil man and the dairy man. The cow has already made a market for cotton seed meal and the price has advanced \$10 per ton in the last few years. Now has she got to take care of the cotton oil also? The average farmer knows very little about the manufacture or nature of oleo and for this reason every Southern farmer should post himself on the subject that he may aid in protecting the dairy industry.

Oleo comes from the packing houses as a by-product. Something that could not be sold for anything else and used to be wasted. Its natural color being white, it was colored to resemble butter, and was sold as butter for years. Thousands of people bought oleo thinking they were getting butter, others bought it because it was cheaper than genuine butter. Naturally the low price at which oleo could be sold together with the deception of many people was forcing real butter from the market and the dairy industry was suffering great loss. At this time the United States Government stepped in and relieved the situation by taxing the manufacturers of artificial butter 1-4c per pound on the un-colored and 10c. per pound on that colored like butter. This tax has had a two-fold purpose:

It protects the consumer from being imposed upon, that is paying for butter and getting oleo. It also protects the dairyman from dishonest competition that was ruining their business. This tax is not and never was for the purpose of raising revenue, but it is stated that the tax should be lowered, as the high rate of taxation makes the sale of colored oleo un-profitable and cuts down the revenue from this source. No objection is offered to the tax on un-colored oleo and there is the "Nigger in the wood pile." The oleo "interests" are simply trying another way to obtain legislation that will protect them in the manufacture and sale of an artificial compound that would seriously cripple the dairy business—one of our greatest and most legitimate branches of agriculture and one that is absolutely necessary to keep up the soil fertility in the South. If the oleo interests really want to give oleo "a square deal," why do they not pay the small tax-rate of 1-4c per pound and save the extra 9 3-4c?

To prevent any enactment that will lower this just rate of taxation on oleo, farmers and dairymen everywhere should write their Congressmen briefly exposing this trick that the oleo manufacturers are trying to play on the zeal of our legislators to increase government revenue. Let the cow alone and she will eat all the cotton seed meal and hulls made in the South and so enrich the soil that two bales of cotton can be grown where only one was grown before. Finally, everything the dairyman feeds is higher than ever and butter has only advanced with all other necessities of life and not because there is a tax on colored oleo.

W. J. SHUFORD.  
Richmond, N. C., Jan. 22.

## COTTON

J. A. Taylor, president of the National Spinners' Association, has addressed a circular letter to the members under date of Jan. 25 on the subject of prices for next season. He says:

"The first cotton to move will sell at very high prices, and as soon as the movement gets free the price will likely be much lower if the farmers follow the usual custom of planting a large acreage after every short crop and high prices. Should they plant about the same acreage as last year, and have a rather favorable season, indicating a crop of about 12,500,000 bales, prices might not go lower than 12 1-2 cents, and would likely average as good as this season, bringing in over a billion dollars, including the seed. If a larger acreage, and the same conditions, indicating a crop of 14,000,000 bales or over, and prices will likely go back to the same as 1908, and we would receive at least \$300,000,000 less. Just think what a difference this would make in the

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South. I hope that every business man reading this will call the attention of the farmers and insist on them not increasing their acreage. Feed crops are high, and will likely go higher, and you should put your extra acreage in feed, thus making you independent. The world is expecting you to plant a large acreage, and they are getting ready to buy it for nine or ten cents. Don't think that you can increase your acreage and the others will reduce, because the records show different. For the past several years, we have had a poor crop with high prices, one year followed by a larger acreage and a good crop with poor prices the next. According to the past we may expect a large acreage and low prices this year. Now, Mr. Farmer, it is up to you to make the price high or low; which shall it be? Indications now are that the acreage will be increased, and you will certainly lose heavily if you do increase."

W. P. Brown said: "In my opinion today's ginning comes as near showing the entire crop as the final ginning report does at the end of the ginning season on March 21. Hence, I will be liberal and add 200,000 bales to today's ginning of 9,792,000, which will give us the growth, or say, 10,000,000 bales in round figures. Then add 300,000 bales for linters and repacks, which gives us a crop of 10,300,000 bales, and the bales this year are running on an average of about 3 per cent. less than last year, and to sum up the whole matter, the total crop will be about 3,000,000 less than the actual requirements. Hence, a wholesale shutting down of the mills is inevitable, and I see nothing to prevent cotton from selling at prices considerably higher than any reached so far this season."—New York Commercial.

Carl Geller, widely known as a statistician on cotton, has issued a lengthy statement containing many comparisons on yield and consumption. A foreword was given by T. H. Price. In his conclusion, Mr. Geller said:

"In 1903-4, cotton prices rose twice for a brief period above 16 cents. They immediately slumped each time about three cents, and it is now generally recognized that Sully's second attempt was foredoomed to failure from the start. The initial success of his second venture was due to his unimpaired fortune and prestige, because after concluding his first campaign, Sully stepped aside and dodged the avalanche. Things are vastly different with the present-day bulls. In January, 1910, the bull clique strained every nerve, all its resources, to sustain the market, in vain. During the first Sully campaign, July options sold at 17.50 on the strong statistical position, as the bull leader proclaimed. In July, 1904, the statistical position was infinitely stronger, but spots and futures were selling at 10 cents. Why? Because the boost of 1903-4 induced the farmer to plant as large and as well-fertilized a crop as possible. The winter had been hard and a fine season had been put into the ground. Today we hear of fertilizer sales 70 per cent. in excess of last year's, or a pronounced tendency to increase the acreage, and of a fine season in the ground all through Texas.

"With a vivid recollection of the collapse of every bull deal, will the jobber place cloth contracts ahead for delivery into the summer? Will the spinner buy cotton for later delivery when today he is unable to sell yarn on the parity of 12-cent cotton? Is it not more likely that under the shadow of a bumper crop everybody will fight shy of cotton, and that the obstinate holder will be left stranded high and dry? My advice to the spinner is to continue to buy only the strictly necessary, and to the holder, to dispose of his cotton while it will yet bring a fair profit. The bull campaign of 1909-10 is dead and no amount of manipulation can resurrect it."

## In Extremis.

Father he has got Eedysis, Mother's sure that she will die; Grandmamma is at a crisis, Berdeolum on her eye, Little Dan has got Coryza, Gastralgia's gripping Kate; It's Dentition ails Eliza, Causing her to lachrymate. Our old horse has got the Glanders, Mange the dog, and Pip the chick; Roup is killing off our ganders— Yes! The whole dam family's sick!